

# The Pocahontas Times

Hear, Land of Cakes and brinner Scots,  
Free Mairtrick to Johnny Croats,  
If there's a hole in 'a' your coats,  
I rode you to it;  
A chiel's amang you takin' notes,  
An' faith he'll print it—BURNS.

## Local Events.



CHESAPEAKE AND  
OHIO RAILWAY

In Effect June 1, 1901  
(Central time.)

| WEST                       | Stations.      | EAST                       |
|----------------------------|----------------|----------------------------|
| No. 141<br>Daily<br>Sunday |                | No. 142<br>Daily<br>Sunday |
| P. M.                      |                | A. M.                      |
| 1.45                       | Cass           | 11.35                      |
| 1.55                       | Forest         | 11.35                      |
| 2.15                       | Clover Lick    | 11.35                      |
| 2.35                       | Harper         | 10.55                      |
| 3.00                       | Marlinton      | 10.35                      |
| 3.15                       | Buckeye        | 10.25                      |
| 3.30                       | Seebert        | 10.15                      |
| 3.52                       | Beards         | 9.44                       |
| 4.10                       | Droop Mountain | 9.25                       |
| 4.32                       | Renick         | 9.05                       |
| 4.41                       | Spring Creek   | 8.55                       |
| 5.05                       | Anthony        | 8.35                       |
| 5.15                       | Kelster        | 8.25                       |
| 5.38                       | Little Sulphur | 8.00                       |
| 5.45                       | Whitcomb       | 7.55                       |
| 5.55                       | Ronceverte     | 7.45                       |

Connection made at Ronceverte to and from Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Richmond, Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago.

C. L. Harvey is in Luray, Va. James Hebben, of Mingo, was in Marlinton Tuesday.

James Kirkpatrick, from Camp 3 Cass, spent several days in town.

E. M. Arbogast, wife and little son are on an extended visit to Marlinton.

I. L. Sander, the jeweler, will occupy the store room vacated by H. R. Behols.

A postoffice has been established at Seebert with George Gladwell postmaster.

S. J. Boggs has moved into and greatly improved the Pullin property.

Miss Anna Wallace and Miss Marshall were visiting in Marlinton last week.

J. D. Pullin is building a neat residence on Camden avenue on a lot bought of Gradville Messer.

John Foglesong, of Ronceverte, representing the Singer Sewing Machine Company, was in town last week.

Mrs. Mabel Warwick with her little children, George and Helen, came to Marlinton last Saturday the guest of Mrs. Andrew Price.

The venerable George White, of Laurel Creek, was in Marlinton Monday in good health and fine spirits for a man of his advanced age.

George Senebaugh, one of Clover Creek's prosperous solid citizens, was in town Monday on a hurried business trip.

Samuel Cooper & Co. will move into the C. A. Yeager building. Improvements are being made which will give the store room a depth of 90 feet.

Sacramental services at the Presbyterian church last Sabbath were largely attended. Pastor Nickell officiated during the series of meetings.

Miss Scott, from near Lynchburg, is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. Rucker, at Huntersville and brother, S. B. Scott, Jr., at Marlinton.

Mrs. Sue Crizer was very ill Sunday night and her illness was aggravated by the terrible fire that was burning at the time near her residence. Dr. Ligon Marshall was in attendance.

Dr. Cunningham has returned from New York where he has been taking a post-graduate course. He was at the Pan-American Exposition and pronounces it a very grand affair well worth seeing.

Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Lockridge took a pleasant outing last Saturday with their family. The party came to Marlinton and boarded the train for Clover Lick, spent a few hours there, returned to Marlinton on the evening train, made some social calls and then returned home to Driscoll.

Misses Willie, Marjorie and Wawa Rucker have returned to their home at Huntersville from Huntington where they were pupils in Marshall College the past session and where they made a fine record in their studies.

J. C. Lortz sold his barber shop this week to Jason Hyre and left for his former home in Upsher county. He expects to retire from his present occupation, for a time at least. While we regret to lose so good a citizen, we are glad to note that he is succeeded by one who comes so highly recommended as Mr. Hyre.

On July 4th, 1901, there was an immense reunion of friends and relatives attending the obsequies of the much lamented Mrs. Lucy Curry near Huntersville. The floral tributes were beautiful and appropriate and quite numerous. The services were conducted by Revs. Price, Lawson and Nickell.

John G. Beard, of the Leedes, was in town Tuesday. He ordered the Times sent to three of his children, Mrs. J. A. McNeel, Mrs. Egbert Hill and his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Luther Beard, all of whom live in the state of Washington. He also subscribed for two copies of the Pocahontas County History.

## STOPS THE TRAIN.

Houston Foggus Gets too Much Fourth of July in His Veins.

Houston Foggus, who works for Withrow McClintic, came to Marlinton to celebrate the Fourth and became intoxicated. He left on the evening train. The cars were packed with excursionists. There was not even standing room. Men were even standing on the steps of the coaches.

When the train was nearing Buckeye Foggus reached up and taking the cord which controls the hot air, applied the air-brakes. This is only done in cases of emergency and the train came to a sudden stop.

Foggus jumped off and B. T. Dixon, trainmaster of this division, who was on the train jumped off and caught him. Foggus threw a whiskey bottle through the door. He broke and ran up the track. The engine was reversed and he was caught in a few hundred yards. A number of men on the train jumped off and were coming towards him threatening summary vengeance. Mr. Dixon deputized Geo. L. Clark, of Academy, to take the prisoner to jail while he held the mob back. The trainmen gave Mr. Clark a pistol and he came on to Marlinton with Foggus on the work train.

Foggus secured N. C. McNeil as his counsel and waived examination. The law relating to the offense is as follows:

If any person on any passenger train or other train of cars behave in a riotous or disorderly manner he shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and shall be fined not less than \$25 nor more than \$200, and may at the discretion of the court be confined in the county jail not less than one nor more than six months.

If any person shall shoot or throw stones, or other dangerous missiles, at or into any passenger car, or other railroad car, while any such passenger or other person is within same, he shall be guilty of a felony, and shall be confined in the penitentiary not less than two nor more than ten years.

He was held on a charge of felony and committed to jail, his bail being fixed at \$500.

## DUNMORE.

We had one of the heaviest rains Saturday evening that we have had this season. A good deal of damage was done to the crops by the wind.

Every week we have trouble to get to the depot on account of high water and no bridge.

We can not understand why the road is not fixed from Dunmore to Forest. There are men who would work it had they a chance to do so.

Mrs. Bloom and daughter are in town.

Billy Pitts and lady have gone to Academy.

Several houses will be started soon at Forest.

Rev. W. M. Junkin, a missionary for eight years in Korea, will preach at Baxter church on Sunday the 21st at 3 p. m. Let a big crowd attend.

The Fourth went off.

R. L. Nottingham is closing off his stock of goods at cost.

The C. & W. engines were at work at Forest last week.

The overseer ought to look at the road between Dunmore and Forest—that would be enough.

Wheat is ready to cut and is very good.

Dr. J. D. Arbuckle has been kept busy for a week or two.

## John Hamstring.

Isaac Barlow, George Ginger, John Warren and George Wagner live in freshly painted houses.

Allen Gay, a student of Dunmore Business College, returned to his home near Marlinton last Saturday.

Our stock melts away under the resistless influence of low prices and high qualities—The Pocahontas Bargain House.

Miss Annie Fleishman, a pupil of the Shenandoah Seminary, Dayton, Va., has returned to her home near Driscoll after a prosperous session.

We will sell up to Saturday, July 13th, 6 p. m., one doz. quart glass jars for 75cts. One dozen half gallon size for 95c, for cash only.—The Pocahontas Bargain House.

Grover Duggs and brother, pupils of the Dayton Seminary, have returned to their home at Marlinton.

Died, near Huntersville, June 6th, Ernest Price, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Crummett.

The recent 4th of July will be remembered by the Huntersville people as one of the saddest days that ever passed over their community.

Two men got bad falls the night of the 4th of July. R. K. Burns was sitting on the abutment of the bridge at its highest point and fell backwards 20 feet and was not the least injured. T. C. Chilton on the other hand fell out of a window about three feet to the ground and had his arm broken.

Dr. Ramsay Newitt and Ed Landvoigt, of Washington, D. C., were in Marlinton trying the bass fishing. They found the waters too high for good fishing. These gentlemen started to fish in the Potomac. Finding it too high they came up stream hunting a stream clear enough to fish in but so far they have not succeeded in finding it.

## BIG FIRE IN TOWN.

Gay & Kincaid's Livery Stable Burns Down.

Sunday night at midnight the large stable belonging to Levi Gay and C. D. Kincaid, was discovered to be on fire. The fire was first seen by E. B. Cox. B. N. Rayburn, who lives nearest the stable, was aroused. He ran to the stable and saw that the fire was just breaking through the weatherboarding from the meal room.

There were eight horses in the stable at the time and they were kicking and plunging. Mr. Rayburn went around to the back side of the stable and opened the door. He went in to try to rescue the horses but a wave of hot air met him and drove him back. As he came out he got a pitchfork and this was the only thing saved from the wreck. In a few minutes all was still, the horses having succumbed to the effects of the hot air and smoke before the flames reached them.

The origin of the fire is a mystery. Some think it of incendiary origin; others that the stub of a cigarette may have smoldered for some hours before igniting. It may be that some tramp was sleeping there and set the building on fire while smoking.

The building was located on 7th street near B. N. Rayburn's house. The point on that building was blistered, but a little water kept it from taking fire.

Nearly everyone in town had the disagreeable experience of being waked from a deep sleep by a night alarm of fire, and several hundred men gathered about the fire in a few moments. Nothing could be done, however.

A negro boy who works for Johnson, Briggs & Pitts usually slept in the stable and nothing could be seen or heard of him. It was thought that he had been burned with the building but he showed up all right the next morning, having slept at Uncle Tom Thompson's restaurant.

The stable was built last winter by C. D. Kincaid on lots owned by Levi Gay.

Johnson, Briggs & Pitts had four horses in the stable. Two were fine riding horses, and the other two was a team turned into the firm last Saturday by Vest & Dorsey, the cutters, who had left town that day owing more than they could pay.

Quigley Keyser, of Bath county, lost a fine bay team and harness. He is a brother-in-law of B. N. Rayburn. Miss Keyser has been visiting at Mr. Rayburn's house for some weeks. Her father sent the team out to bring her home.

John Alexander, General Manager of the Greenbrier River Lumber Company, had a fine horse on trial which he contemplated purchasing. It was one of the ill-fated horses.

The eighth horse belonged to B. N. Rayburn. It was a very valuable horse.

The following is an approximate estimate of the loss, on which there was no insurance:

|                                   |        |
|-----------------------------------|--------|
| Gay & Kincaid, stable             | \$800  |
| Johnson, Briggs & Pitts; 4 horses | 400    |
| Quigley Keyser, 2 horses          | 300    |
| John Alexander, 1 horse           | 100    |
| B. N. Rayburn, 1 horse            | 150    |
| Nathan, Shearer & Co, feed        | 30     |
| Total                             | \$1780 |

The stable was situated in the most populous district of the town but was sufficiently removed from any other building for the fire not to spread. The night was still. It is an object lesson on the necessity of water works for, there are many buildings which would go together if a fire came unless we had plenty of water under pressure.

## Plan of the Burned Building.



Fire started in feed room.

## Vest & Dorsey.

Messers Vest and Dorsey were tie cutters here and secured considerable credit, being strangers in the community. One of the debts which they contracted was to F. H. Kincaid, groceryman, of \$78.

Suit was brought on the account and it turned out that the firm of Vest & Dorsey was insolvent in that a debt could not be made out of their goods and chattels.

Saturday morning the plaintiff got wind of their prospective departure and took out a warrant of arrest for fraud connected with the debt.

This was a new kink in the law to Messers Vest and Dorsey and they went so agitated that they actually went down in their jeans and paid their lawyer a fee in money. The case came on to be heard Saturday morning and the plaintiff's lawyer not being present the case was continued until 5 p. m.

Some defects being pointed out in the proceedings they were allowed to run at large. They took advantage of the cessation of hostilities to make a bee line for the state of Virginia where we suppose they will remain. At 5 p. m. there was no court, the prisoners being at large.

Their creditors here will probably have to charge their accounts up to profit and loss, especially loss.

L. H. Suttle has opened a general machinery repair shop in the shop near the point of the hill. He is an expert machinist.

## THE BUFFALO SHOW.

Everybody is decided in the belief that the Pan-American Exposition would make five or six good shows, but it is altogether too big for the average mortal to take in the short time allotted for man's stay on earth. When a body tries to see everything and get the full value of money invested, he will find that he will be like the old man and woman who walked around two sides of the Manufactures Building, craning their necks viewing the fine fresco work under the eaves of the building. The main figure in fresco work is some mythological celebrity, recurring every few feet. They took great pains to examine each figure very minutely, and went up one side and down the other—some 600 feet. When they had arrived at the far corner the old man had come to the conclusion that it was "the same feller, arter all, Mary."

The thing that most impresses the man from the mountains in Buffalo is the desire on the part of the management to make his stay pleasant, and that he see everything to be seen. This is especially noticeable on the part of the directors of the State buildings. Also the guards and workmen on the grounds. Sometimes the information of the latter does not cord with history or precedent. In one instance especially the writer was surprised to learn from a guard that the State of Virginia had a room in the New England building, it being the largest of the New England States.

One thing in particular the Pan-American outdoes the whole world put together is the fakirs. There are thousands upon thousands, a great many of whom are women, selling you all manner of things you do not want, and can make no use of whatever. They are especially plentiful in all the exposition buildings, but are strictly prohibited in the State and Government buildings.

The way they make you buy things surprises you, and makes you wonder what manner of fool you are anyway. After you have gotten the article, and the fakir who has been a friend and brother to you, who has left friends and home to sell you that identical article at a price that is putting his family in the poor house, gives you the icy glare for asking him how that patent "souvenir" fan works that he has just sold you.

But in the State buildings all this is changed. You find nice houses with large cool rooms, where you can rest and wonder why you left your happy home for this gay and deceitful world. There is always plenty of good water to be had, and no broken faced slot machine to stare you in the face and tell you to drop in a penny and ascertain your correct weight, besides getting a "souvenir" card of the exposition. You wonder if it will really do what it says, and in goes the cent, and another poor fool is satisfied for the time being. But it don't last long. Lo the poor Indian stands by his slot machine. If he don't guess your weight within three "poun" he won't charge you a cent for being weighed. You don't believe he kin do it, and tell him so, and then your downfall is certain. You prove yourself a fool again by sitting in the balance, and Lo keeps his hand on one of the scantlings that hold the scales. Before you get in Lo guesses 144, and the scales say 146. Of course we don't kick, for it always pleases us people to weigh more than we look; and taking it all together, Lo is a better weigher than the slot machine, for did he not make four pounds more out of a small man than did the slot machine? Yea, verily.

The roar of the Exposition makes us stay at home people mix our dates to some extent. This is especially noticeable in remembering the day of the month and week.

On the glorious Fourth, when three or four bands were playing the Star Spangled Banner, millions of flags flying, and the fakirs telling you that they will sell you something worth 5 cents for a dime, for the sake of our country and its glorious flag, a poor bewilderment mortal came, a fellow mortal, equally bewildered, and asked the day of the month. Mortal No. 2 had forgotten something equally as important no doubt, but had sense enough to remember that it was July 4, and therefore felt his superiority as a thinking animal over Mortal No. 1. Such is life.

The State buildings are built with the intention to make them a place of rest for us tired people, worn out with the vanities and vexations of the Exposition. Consequently they are in charge of men and women who possess that virtue of making you feel at home that mother has—a rare thing in this world of business, railroad trains and fakirs, gentle reader.

The New England building is

furnished with colonial furniture from 75 to 200 years old, some of which resembles the furniture seen in West Virginia, hickory-bottom chairs, wooden clocks, etc. The walls are hung with paintings of the grand old men who figured prominently in colonial times. Many of these paintings are insured for thousands of dollars. Several paintings were too valuable to be moved to Buffalo, among which was the painting of Roger Williams.

The Illinois building is by far the finest furnished building, but the furniture is made for use thank goodness. The paintings on the wall are fine, one especially of Dr. Palmer of Chicago, by his wife. Another one is a "quart of rosbies" poured out on the green mossy bank on the slope of the hill, "as the man from Maine said of it. This pleases us farmers, because it looks just like the genuine article. It is enclosed by a frame of gilt and ebony. A lot of fool girls had just come in, and just come in and were praising the frame in contrast to the picture, which was painted by a man of almost world-wide reputation. The writer happened to remember the name of C. P. Ream, of Chicago, and thought the picture the most natural like thing he had ever seen, and so remarked, making himself solid with the management. Such is life.

THE MICROBE.

The fear of microbes is abroad in the land, and a great many of us have queer ideas about the preservation of life in regard to them. At the Exposition a St. Louis firm which handles the petrified wood of Arizona, has a rather fine exhibit. The petrified wood is very highly polished, and has the appearance of precious stones, and, judging from the price they charge for the finished article, it is

One woman came in and after examining everything minutely allowed that if it were possible to build a house out of it, it certainly would be proof against microbes.

No doubt it would, lady, but if most of us were to erect mansions with it, not much substance would be left to buy grub with, and we always allowed that starvation was one of the most fatal of diseases, besides being a lingering death as a general thing. Surely eternal vigilance is the price we pay against germs.

## POLITENESS.

If you feel like being polite in a crowd, "don't did it." Politeness, like philanthropy, is a good thing to think about, but in performance it don't work sometimes, to say the least. It is like all business ventures of a heavenly nature made over to fit the crooks of our hustling world—literally throwing pearls before swine.

Gentle reader, try and imagine a crowd around a hyena cage. The lord and master of the cage has given his better half a side winder that put her in her corner for repairs. As everybody knows when a man compares himself with another of his kind or a hyena there is such a big balance in his favor that he immediately becomes self-righteous—a very precarious position to be in—a thousand feet or so above the common run of us people, supported by your estimation, which judged from other peoples point of view is a wof of pretty thin weave.

When the men saw what had been done they felt their superiority over the hyena, and felt to be a human being was a good thing, and promised themselves to be polite ever afterwards, thereby conferring a favor on humanity. Humanity could not be benefitted all at once by such mode of procedure, and the only immediate result derived from it was a rise in self-satisfaction. But there is a fool in every crowd who will not let things take their course, and always tries to rush things.

When this young man saw the hyena discipline his wife, he felt a soft place in his heart for all women kind, including hyenas. Like the reformer he is he looked around to see something on which to try his new illusion, thereby showing his sincerity, and building a sure foundation on this mushroom growth, instead of putting it off to some future day, and forgetting it before the dawn of that day, like sensible people. He looked around and his eye centred on a fairly good looking woman who was trying to make her neck reach the intervening space of two or three feet between her body and the railing which surrounded the cage. Here was his chance, and he tried what he supposed was his newly found politeness. He asked her if she would not take his place near the hyena cage, which was the centre of attraction for the ladies since he had corrected his better half, (which is one of the privileges the caged hyena has over his brother man), proving the wo-

men always will cater to the "villion," rather than to the hard overworked man, or the hen pecked ostrich in the next cage.

What happened next is rather hard to tell, but we gather from material in hand that when she accepted his invitation the tension in her neck was reduced too prematurely and she bounded in his place before he had fairly time to vacate it, pushing him over on one of the prettiest young women anybody ever saw, treading upon and mashing one of the nearest feet until you could almost hear the juice lush about in her shoe.

Of course she forgave him very cheerfully, and said it did not hurt very much, but he perceived the break in her voice and saw the tear in her eye, and then he realized the only thing for him to do was to go off and die.

C. W. P.

## 17 YEARS

experience in Painting, Graining, Paper hanging, &c. I don't claim to be an expert in my class, but I claim to be the best painter and paper hanger in this country. If you want your painting and paper hanging done well in half the time and for less money than any one else in this country can do it, call and see me.

Yours for good work and less money  
E. B. COX.  
Marlinton, W. Va.

## Seebert Grocery Co.,

Wholesale & Retail Dealers in  
General Merchandise,

## GOOD SHOES SACRIFICED.

A number of lines; all this season's fashionable shapes and styles at a Great Reduction.

## INFANTS

Soft Shoes, patent leather tip, worth 50 cts.—our price only 35c.

## INFANTS

Soft Shoes, worth 40c, we sell them for 25c.

## CHILDREN'S

Black Button Shoe, worth 75cts, a bargain at 50cts.

## MISSSES

Oxfords, worth \$1.25—now 95cts.

## LADIES

Patent Leather tip, best shoe on the market, worth \$3.00 and 3.50 our special price for a few days only, \$2.50.

## LADIES

Princess Perfection, cloth top, Price \$2.25, now \$2.00.

## LADIES

Fine city made shoes with single and double sole, \$3.50 and 3.00 Value; the very latest and best spring styles, the new round and medium toe, extension edge, fair stitch, any size or width, \$2.75.

## MENS

Black vici kid, value \$3.00, reduced to \$2.49.

## MENS

Vici kid shoes, value 2.50 and 2.75, at \$2.35.

## MENS

Kid shoes, lace or Congress, new spring styles, from \$2 to \$3 Satisfaction guaranteed.

## MENS

fine ox blood tans, a bargain at \$3.50, now only \$2.49.

## MENS

heavy Oil Grain and Brogan, regular Price \$2 and \$2.50, we now offer for \$1.50.

## MENS A. A. Cutter,

price \$6, you can get them here for \$4.

## Our shoe stock can not be beat.

We handle the BATTLE AXE, all sizes, all widths. Guaranteed to be the best shoe ever produced. Made in patent leather, Vici Kid, French Enamel, in all the latest spring styles.

## Fit Wear, and Comfort assured

Special bargains in Glass and China Wear.

Yours for further interest.

## S. G. CO.,

SEEBERT, W. Va.

## NOTICE—ROAD-MAKERS.

The undersigned Road Commissioner will receive sealed bids until noon of Saturday, July 20, 1901, for the construction of a new piece of road near Marlinton, beginning at Sand Run thence up the valley to a large flat rock in side of road at old sawmill site on Huttonsville road, about 85 rods. Road to be built as now staked off, 16 feet wide, 15 inches lower at hill than in middle and level from middle to top edge with necessary water-ways, banks to be well sloped, all to be completed as soon as possible, and taken up by said Commissioner. Usual rights reserved. Bond